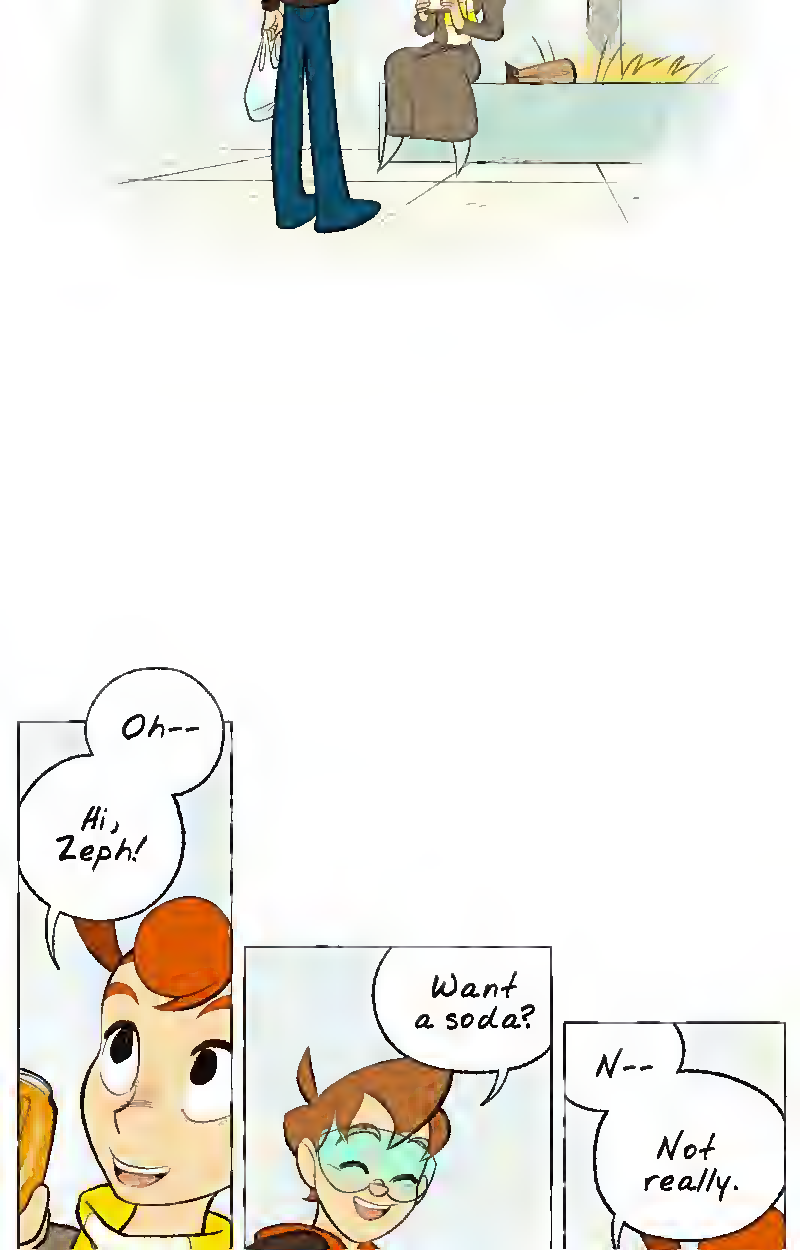
orange
soda

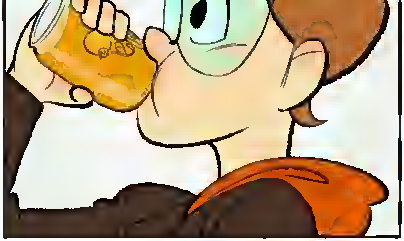

Oh--
Hi, Zeph!
Want a soda?
N--
Not really.

Okay.

PSST

GLUG
GLUG
GLUG

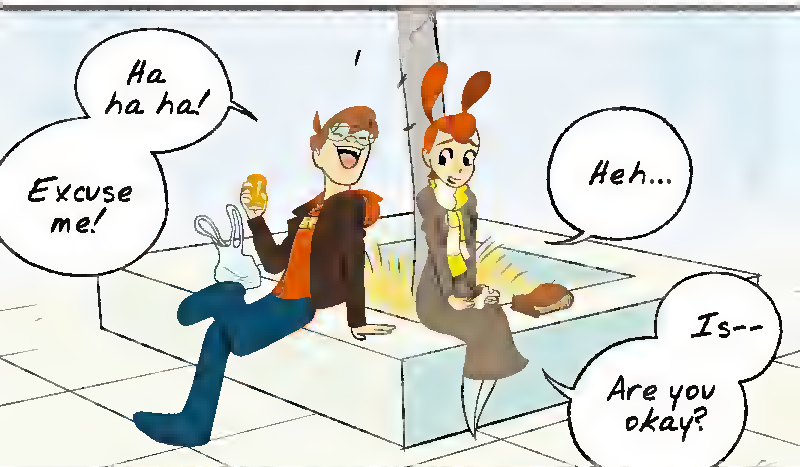
GLUG
GLUG



Um...

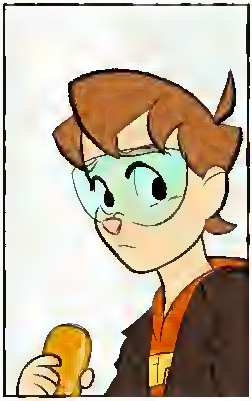
Ah!

BURP!


Ha ha ha!
Excuse me!
Heh...
Is--
Are you okay?

Yep!
I'm good.
Good, good, good.
That's--
That's good.
I mean, I'm a bit tired, but--
It was a late night.
Lots of post-game parties.
Oh, yeah!

The homecoming game!
How'd it go?



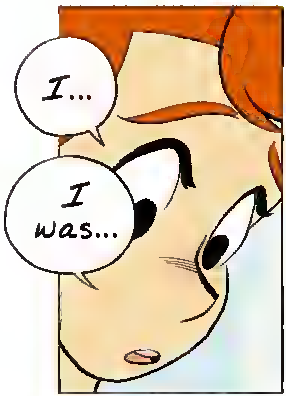
It was good.

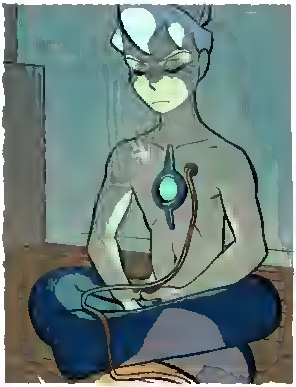
clink

Where--
Where were you, Amy?

What do you mean?

Like, where did you go last night?


I...
I was...

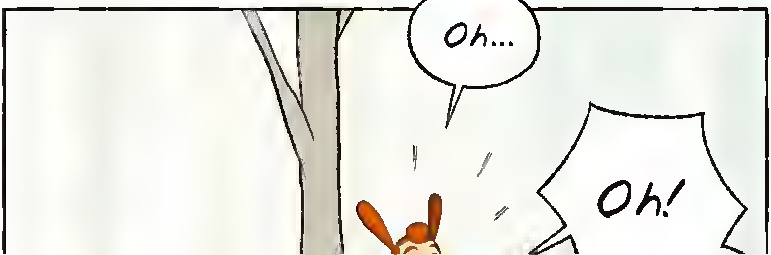


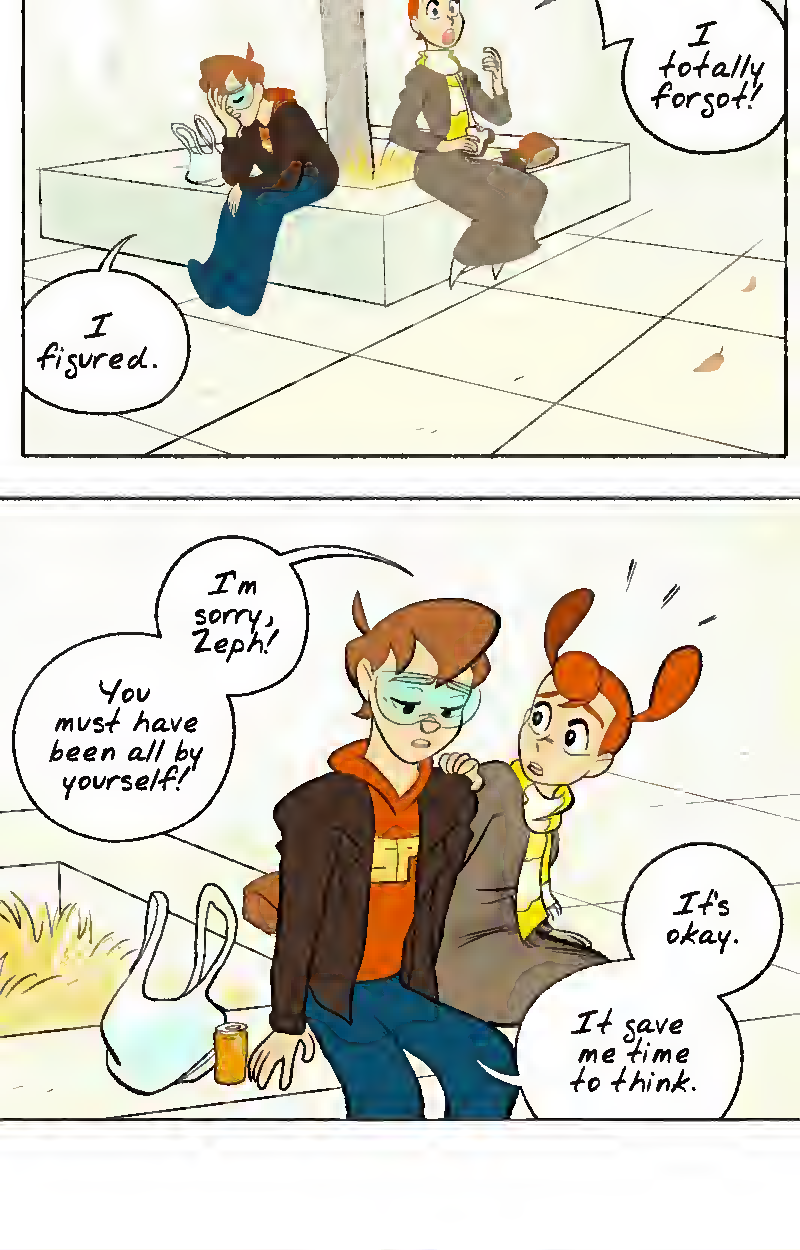
Oliver...

That's strange...
I haven't thought about him all day.
How is that possible given everything that happened last night?
Everything I saw?!
You don't have to tell me if you don't want to...

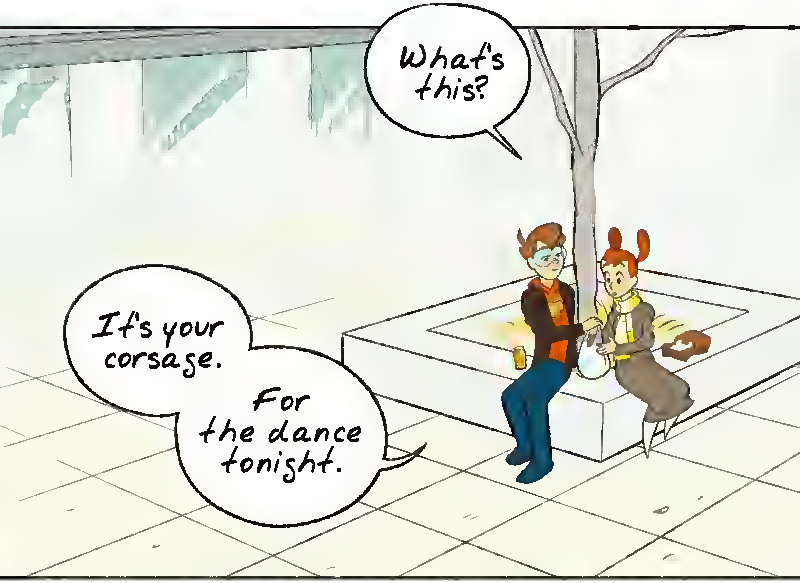
No, it's--
--I'm sorry.
Um, why do you ask?

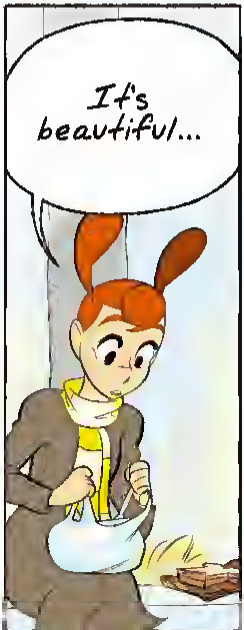
Sigh...
The same, Amy...
We were supposed to go together.

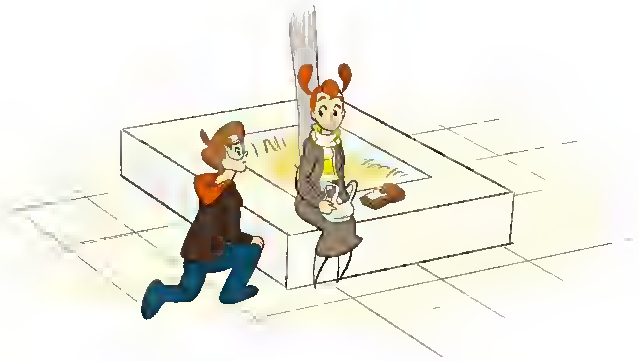

Oh...
Oh!


I totally forgot!
I figured.
I'm sorry, Zeph!
You must have been all by yourself!
It's okay.
It gave me time to think.

Amy, there's something I need to ask you...


What's this?
It's your corsage.
For the dance tonight.


It's beautiful...

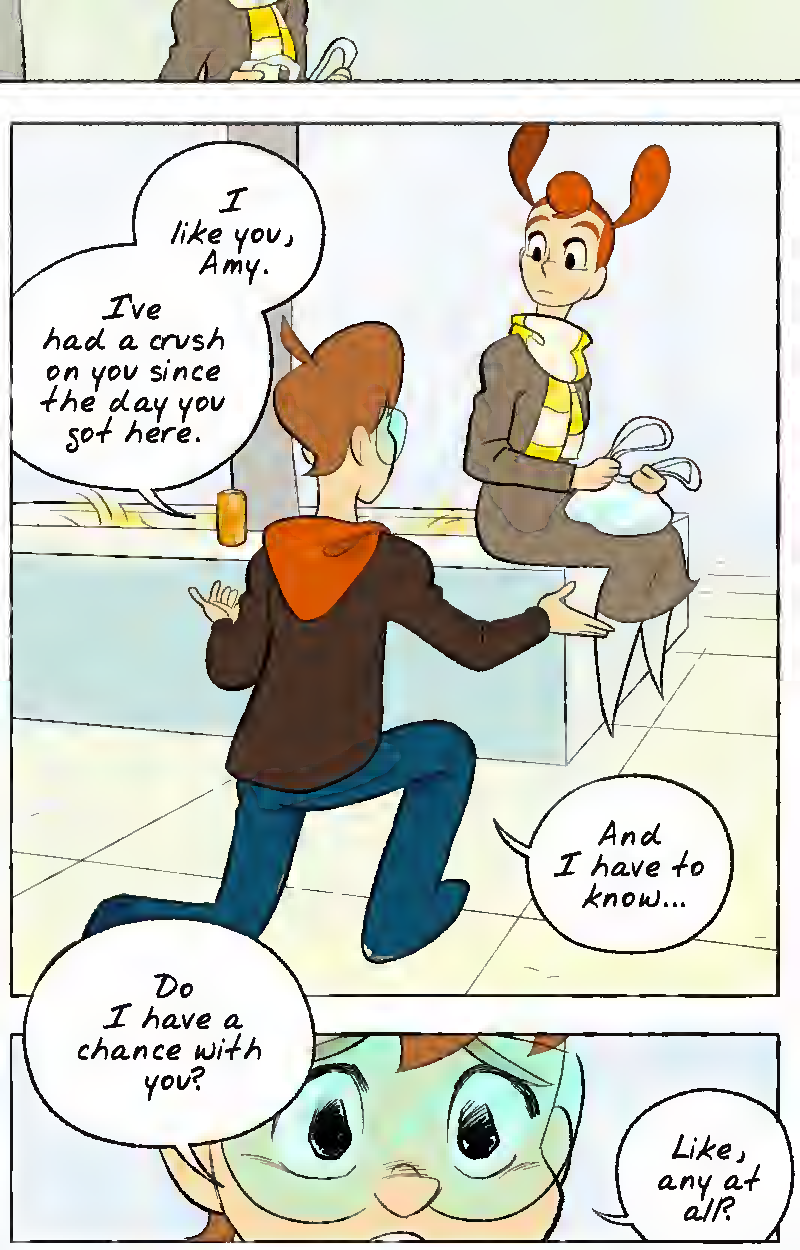


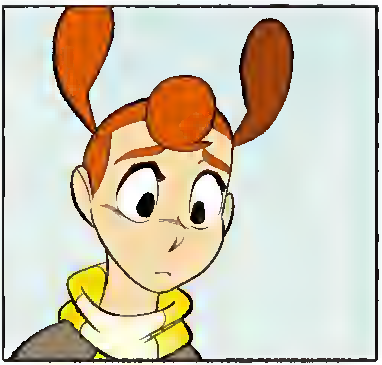
What are you...

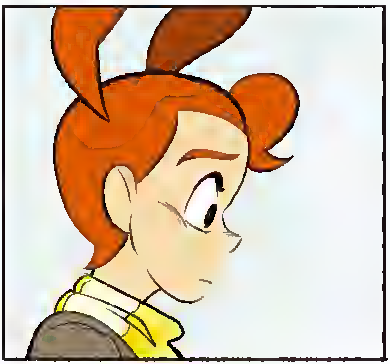
Amy, would you so to the dance with me?

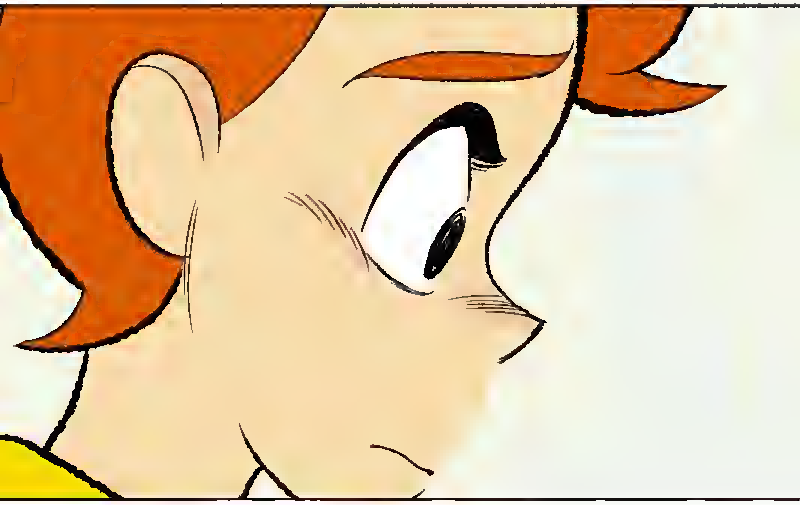
What--
What do you mean?
We are going to the dance...

Yeah, as friends...
But I want it to be more than that.
I want it to be a date.


I like you, Amy.
I've had a crush on you since the day you got here.
And I have to know...
Do I have a chance with you?
Like, any at all?

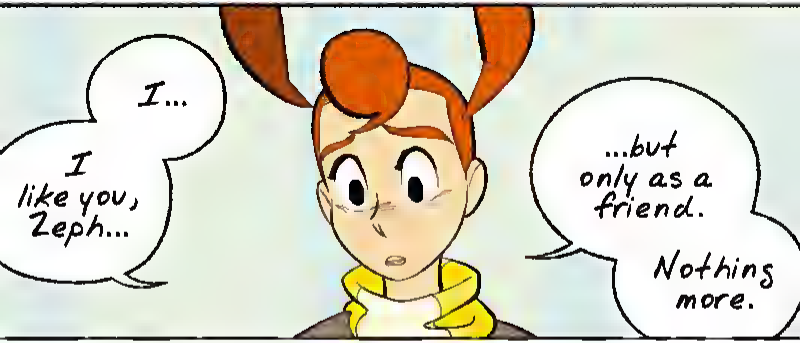






Please, Amy...
I need to hear you say it.
So I can m-move on, you know?

Ha--
Sorry.
I didn't expect to cry...
Oh, Zeph...

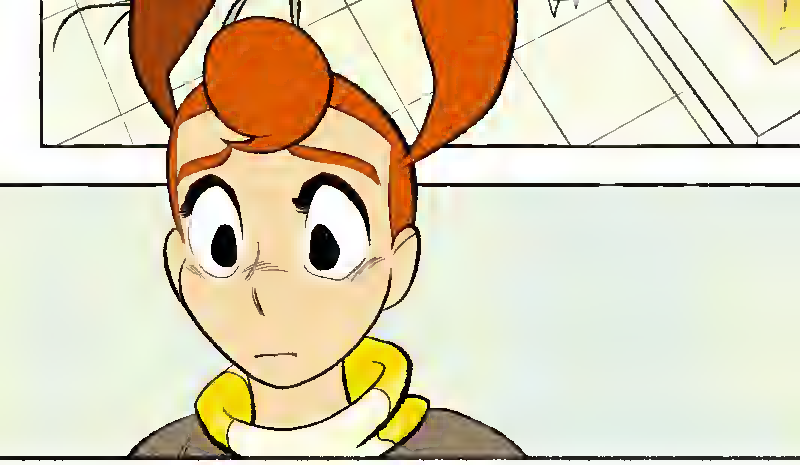

I...
I like you, Zeph...
...but only as a friend.
Nothing more.

Sigh...

Okay.

Listen, I'm sorry to do this to you, Amy, but I don't think I can go with you to the dance tonight.
I can't, you know--
--fake it.
I understand.

Well--
I'll see you around.
Bye, Zeph.



SPACE BOY

by

Stephen McCranie

@stephenmccranie

Read more of my comics at
doodlealley.com

Emma W.

"So... I drew this fanart of Oliver and Amy, and then I wrote a poem to go with it."

You and I, ever-shifting thoughts while we draw out this ever-shifting dance,

The brilliance at your back frames your face, but your eyes still pierce into me, sharp as glass.

Senses mingle and become indistinguishible as we tiptoe around each other in an odd choreography.

You come forth, then recede into the dark as often as the tide ebbs and flows.

As we spin the light shifts in your eyes, from blue to green, then back to white as the stars shine like

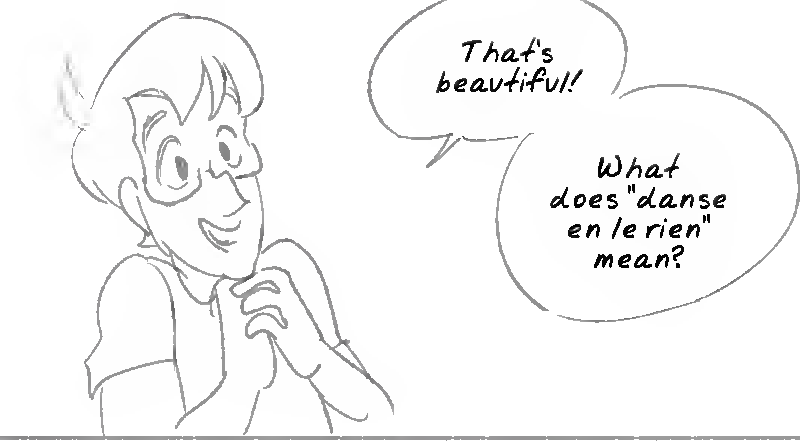
specs of soul in the gray.

This dance in the Nothingness has shown me nothing more than this;

As long we can dance, there is Something,

And here we are,

Danse en le rien.



Heather

"I absolutely love Amy and find her to be adorable, especially with those cute net gear glasses, so I couldn't help but draw her with her favorite baby chicks"

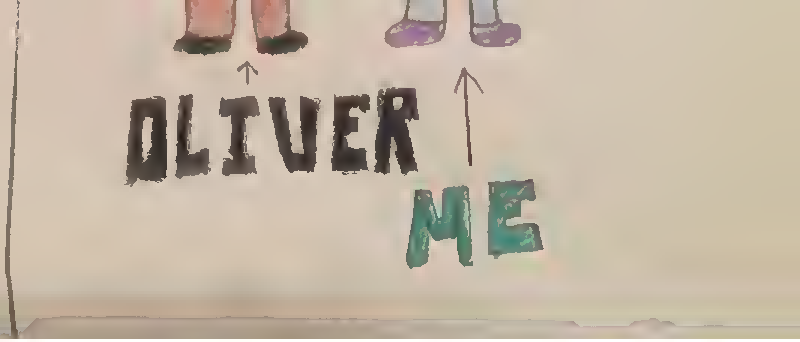
Super cute!
Great detail in Amy's eyes--
And nice line work!

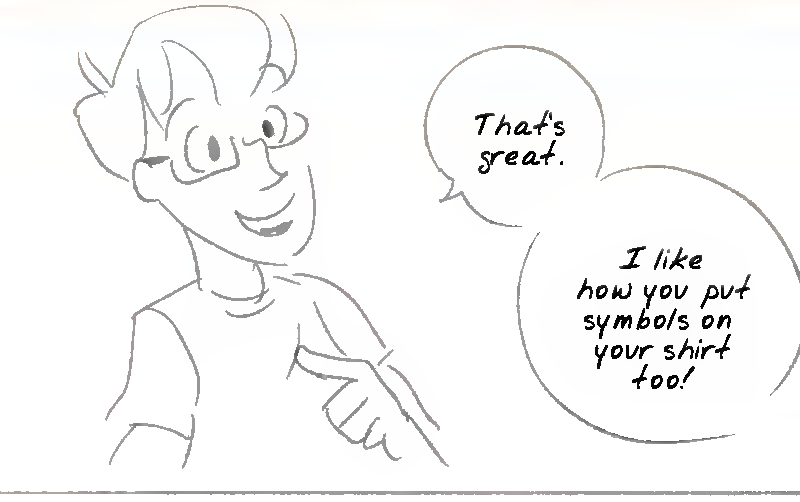
Lexi

"Here is a picture of my best friend and me next to Amy and Oliver since I think that we relate so much. (And there is our flavored there too.)"

MY
FRIEND
AMY

!!??
Dark chocolate
mint





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